? The

# John Wilkins, Sharpshooter

close of the late civil war, and John Wilkins, ex-sharpshooter, by diet of much perseverance, was again growing accusand slept in the door yard; thence he passed. by easy stages, to the porch, to his bedroom floor, to a straw tick, and finally he sank to sleep on the feathers, and his mother, good soul, was happy once more. She used to steal into the room at night, with cansile in hand, and bend lovingly over her so ; as he snored rapturously from the depths of the feathery billows.

But another visitor came one night and sented himself on the foot of John's bed glowered down upon him with a very different expression from that in Mrs. Wilkins' doting eye. John must have felt this mulicious, penetrating gaze, for he stirred uneasily, rolled over several times, then opened his eyes and lay blinking at the spectral figure upon the foot of the bed. "Well, by Jinks!" said he with ball on end "Who are you""

Jinks I am, William Jinks," answered off in the battle of Buil Run "

you don't say" said Wilkins of should say that you did, seeing the coal field. She must have confidence

onths had passed since the | don't know but you did me a kindness at Bull Run, after all, for now I don't have to hustle for anything to eat; the warm weathtomed to his feather bed. At first, when he came home, he rolled a blanket around him. It he well enough satisfied, but I must I'll be well enough satisfied, but I must warn you again about keeping it a dead secret that you killed me. Lisbeth loved me to desperation in spite of everything, and once she found out that you were my

are too talkative, and now if you will kindly evaporate, I'll try to get some sleep; and Saturday I'll start for Mary

ing southward. Occasionally he stopped off at the smaller towns and took orders for his patent washing-machine. He be came quite expert in the art of washing for in every house where he was permitted to unload he washed out a few pieces of linen to show how his machine worked. and its advantages over the old-fashioned method. This was all good practice, a the stranger in linsky tones. "I am the property tones of the rebel soddier that you picked ton, to get board at Mrs. Jinks', to sell his washer to the country people around and to ingratiate binself into Mrs. joyonsly, forgetting his fears. "Are you favor by the offer of his assistance and ma up that kept dacking down behind | chine on wast-lay. He felt that he musfeel his way carefully before mentioning



"How do you know that there is coal?"

in him, or she would not listen to his story

In ten days, as he had planned, be

reached the village spoken of by the ghost, and Monday afternoon found him

Jinks; but when he knocked, the door was opened by an old woman

Wilkins made up his mind that the ghost had deceived him in regard to her age

"Is this Mrs. Jinks" he inquired, po

"Tare no"-and the old lady smiled

Wilkins found himself stepping acros

He sat talking to Mrs. Freesner, who,

in the course of her conversation, con-

fided to him that Mrs. Junks was really

better off without her busband; for a

lazier, more shiftless non than William Jinks never drew breath. "There's Mrs.

links now," she spid, suddenly, and Wil-

kins looked out to see a young woman

coming up the walk.

She was tall and not ungraceful. Her

eyes were dark and the set of her chin lent a resoluteness to her face that Wil-

kins rather liked. In fact, he was quite

impressed with the appearance of the

rebel's widow. Mrs. Jinks listened in un-

embarrassed silence to Mrs. Freesner's

the threshold into a room meagerly fur-

nished, but neat and clean

that I have been a ghost ever since," re-

Well, I swan!" said John "I kept firing away torough the whole war, but this is the first proof I've had that any | headed for the cottage of Mrs. William shot struck the mark. It seems too good to be true

responded the ghost, "but I can't see where my good time comes in. I've had a strucele to find your in fact, I only got on your track a month ago, but now I'm "Reparation" cried John. sitting up But step in, and Mrs. Jinks will seen here to denoted reparation."

and drawing his knees up to his be here. chin. 'I'd like to know what I'm to do. You were knocked out in a fair fight, and

I can't bring you back to life." "True," said William Jinks, sadly, "but at her the other day and she is having a

hard time to get along." How old is she?" inquired John "she must be tharty-three," answered the ghost, "but that's neither here nor there. What you must do is to hunt her up and tell her to dig the little farm for coal."

"How do you know that there's any coal there?" asked William, his Yankee instincts proused in an instant

"It is in my province to know things that are denied to mortals," replied William Jinks, with a mysterious "Now, the question is, will you

"Well, I don't know but I will," said John: but where on earth am I to

It isn't far," said his ghostship "just out of a little village on the edge of Maryland" And then William Jinks entered into a minute description of the place and how to get there. John listened attentively, and at the same time calculated the cost of the trip. The ghost erded with the question: "Well, when

"Pil let you know tomorrow night," said John, and but the spirit had disappeared, and the sharpshooter, looking through the open window, perceived a faint streak of dawn.

"Mother," said Wilkins the next day, "Rhode Island is a smaller State than I coloniated it was before the war, and I believe I'll take a little trip down South

Mrs. Wilkins gasped in astonishment and me far forget her joes that she stood with her rolling pin lifted while ste exclaimed Now , John Wilkins, where is the sense of gallivanting all over the United States? You'll just use up all the savings you've hald by the last year."

"Mother, that's just where you are mis-taken," said John. "I'm going to make money on my trip by selling one of those patent washing-machines."

"Well, do as you please," said Mrs. Wilkins, turning to her bakeboard. She knew it was uscless to argue when once

That night the sharpshooter went to bed early, and it seemed a long time until the ghost of the defunct rebelappeared "What have you decided to do?" he asked, eagerly "Well, I calculate to start for Mary-

land next Saturday," said John, "and I'll see your widow in about ten days' on now. Is there any message You wish to send?"

"I should think not," answered the phost, emphatically, "I would have showed up there myself, but I can appear only to the one who caused my death, and it wouldn't be safe for yo to be giving messages from me. If once dropped a hint that you picked me off, why Lizbeth would everlastingly do you up. I used to have a hard time myself; still I thought lots of Lisbeth, and she just worshiped me." Here William Jinks gave a sepulchral sigh

Well, then, why didn't you agree?" asked Wikins, interested in this disclosure.
"For this reason," replied Jinks. "Lisbeth was always for working, and I was born tired; she could never rightly understand that. In fact," continued he, "I

murderer, your ghost would go traveling about as mine does." "William Jinks," broke in Wilkins, "you Saturday noon saw John Wilkins steam

ject further, but began to state his business. He was delighted when Mrs. Jinks deciared her willingness to take him as a boarder, while he scoured the country with his patent. The first night under the cottage roof he awakened suddenly to behold the ghost

perched in his old position at the foot of "Well, what now" growled the sharp-

"Can't you let me sleep a night shooter. "I just want to know how you are com-

ing on," responded the ghost. "Well enough so far; but I tell you it's going to be slow business breaking the news of that coalfield to her," said Wil-

Why so?" asked the ghost. "Why? Because she has got to have faith in me before she believes such a

story. "Welf, hurry up with it," said the ghost, "and get away, for Lizbeth hates

to have a man bothering around."

Days passed. Wilkins had wonderful ck selling his washing machine, and enjoyed life more and more every day. Always busy; In his odd moments he fixed up things about the house and yard, antil Mrs. Freesner declared he was a godsend, and confided to Mrs. Jinks that it was a sight for sore eyes to have such a fine looking man about.

The disclosure of the coal field had almost slipped Wilkins' mind. Every night he and the two women sat on the little front porch, and Wilkins told all sorts of war anecdotes; but never once did he mention Jinks, nor did the widow inquire concerning him. This state of affairs continued almost mouth until, one night. Wilkins found the ghost awaiting him in his room

"I'd like to know what all this delay "I'm going to tell her tomorrow night,"

iid Wilkins with sudden resolution.
"Well see that you do," said the ghost for I'll appear to you when you are with Lizzeth, and scare you out of your

The next night came. It was moonlight, nd for the first time he found Mrs. Jinks alone on the porch.

"Mrs Freesner has gone to the village for a little while," she explained. "I am glad of it," said John Wilkins. ropping on the steps at her feet. omething I've wished to tell you," he ontinued, "but it's a discovery I've made

nd can be told to you alone Mrs Jinks' hands tightened their clasp n one another. She looked at Wilkins, on he sat prodding into the ground with

"It is just this," said be, speaking with difficulty, for it was hard to talk with her so hear and her dark eyes so soft and luminous. 'Well, it's just this," he repeated, "I've discovered that there's cosi on this land, here right under your house, and if you have not the means to make the investigation, I suggest that you let me advance the necessary capital and share the proceeds. What do you

Mrs. Jinks straightened berself. How do you know that there is cont" she looked, rather frigidly, as Wilkins

'Why, your fusband told me his suspl cions about it; but I meant to make sure that his idea was correct before telling

"You are more than kind. I'll go in now and think it over," said Mrs. Jinks, rising But, with a sudden movement, Wilkins reached up, caught her hands and drew her to the chair again. "I've discovered something else," said

be, actually trembling.

Mrs. Jenks could not speak, but she looked at him, and something in her eyes gave chcouragement to go on.

"I've discovered that you are the one coman in the world, Liebeth; will you

Still she sat silent; but her whole face as element, and Wirkins, maving up the steps, knelt beside the chair with his

around her After a time he said, "Let us go North for my mother must know you, and while one, Lizbeth, we will have a new ouse built in the village. Then we will begin work on the coal field; but now that on know that it exists, I feel easter, for know that Mr. Jenks will rest in peace."

"He was niways resting, anyway," cold Mrs. Jenks softly: That night the ghost came again. "Well did you tell her"" he asked eagerly.
"Yes, I have told her," said John Wil-

kins, "and she is very happy." "That's good, that's good," said the ghost, "and I'm obliged to you for your rouble, though I don't see how you could

have done much less. "I've done my best," answered Wilkins. "Well," said the ghost of William Jinks. "now that it's done, you can go North again and I'll keep Lizieth company. She can't ee me, of course, but it will gladden her poor, lonely heart to feel me near, as sort of an invisible presence. How soon can you leave? Not that I wish to be inhosnitable but still this house is mine, and I may as well tell you that I have made arrangements to take up my abode here permanently; so, the sooner you get away.



the better.

"Jinks I am, William Jinks,"

introduction, and then the sharpshooter added his explanation.

"I had the honor, Mrs. Jinks, of a rather warm connection with your husband, Wiliiam Jinks, in the late war, and it was his earnest desire, if he were killed, that I should carry to you a message of his un-dying affection. It has been impossible for me to reach you until now."

"Thank you very much for your kindness, Mr. Wilkins," said Mrs. Jinks, quiet

ly. "I am glad to see some one who knew William during the war." Wilkins winced at this allusion; but, strange to say, Mrs. Jinks asked no more questions. Wilkins did not pursue the sub-1 Yonkers Statesman-

"I am going," said Wilkins, nettled at "I am going as soon as I this outbreak. can get married, which will be in two

"Well, well," said William Jinks affably, "I only hope that you get as devoted a wife as my Lizbeth."

"It is Lizbeth herself," said Wilkins; and we shall be happy to leave you in possession of the premises."

The Natural Result. "How did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian?" a sked the oldest inhabitant. "All my subscribers paid that way," replied the country editor.—

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Man With an Opinion 3

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* All day long, as the stage rolled over the plains of Kansas, one of the passengers, who had the look of a school teacher, kept giving the rest of us his opinion of this or that. It was his opinion that

are apertures in this tube which receive a supply of cold air, and this mixes with the hot air discharged from the similar apertures of the second cylinder before it is carried into the vaporizer. By this means the vaporization of the substance used as a fuel is largely increased.

The reservoir located back of and beneath the saddle is secured to the frame of the wheel by suitable braces, of which the casing forms a part. So far as the electric battery is concerned, it is the inventor's idea that it will be easier to place it on top of the supply tank, but that it is not imperative, as it can be secured to any other point of the wheel, which may



"Have you any opinion as to what I'm going to do?"

that the jack rabbit was descended from from Peru, and that alkali lands would grow watermelons from which brandy could be made. Every ten minates i.e.

"Gentlemen, I don't want to put myself forward, but it's my opinion-

The thing got to be tiresome after a while, but he kept it up until we hade ate supper at a stage station, and were waiting for the horses to be changed. Then he had an opinion on some distant hifts another on the river close at hand, a third of a herd of cattle, and a fourth of a petrification which someone had picked up. One of the passengers on the front seat was a little man, who had bardly opened his mouth all day long, but all had noticed that he was put out by the man with an opinion. He had stood it just as long as he could, and when the opinion of the petrification came he advanced opothe school teacher and said:

"See here, my friend, there's one chin you have forgotten today.

'What's that?" was asked. "To give your opinion on this!" inued the little man, as he pulled his gum and touched the other's nose with the "That, my dear sir," replied the school

eacher, without a wink, "that is a specie of deadly weapon termed a revolver. It as invented by Col. Colt. I believe-You know what it's for, do you?"

'I do, sir. It is a weapon of offense and defense. In the hands of a skillful an it can do great execution.

"Have you any opinion as to what "I think I have. I think I've made ou tired, and that you intend to shoot ne rather than hear any more of my pinions. You needn't proceed to exopinions. remes, however, as it is my opinion that I shan't open my month again until we get to Deadwood."

've got through?"

"I know I have. It was a further ride of four hours to Deadwood, and the school teacher only opened his mouth once to speak. After wo hours of deepest silence, he fished

"Gentlemen. I have no opinion on the subject, but I think some of you are spitting cotton, and this stuff is war ranted to make it easier?"

### THE ELECTRIC MOTOR BICYCLE

An invention has been patented by Sa ter B. Battey, of New York, which makes the unusual combination of the electric spark and either naphtha, petroleam o is accomplished by placing a battery or top of the tank containing whatever fluid The former is connected by the necessar wires with the motive apparatus so that the electricity may cause the necessary explosion which produces an impelling force, whenever it is desired.

Battery and supply tank are located bac of and just under the saddle of the bicycle The bicycle is supplied with the usual chair and sprocket wheels, one of the latter being attached to the pedal spindle, and the second sprocket wheel to the axle of the bicycle at one side of the rear traction wheel. At the end of the shaft opposite the sprocker wheel is attached a pinion adapted to gea with the driving pinton. This is journale to a stud that forms part of the casing that ands the revelvable cylinder, secured to the shaft of the rear wheel. It is in this evlinder that the pockets are located-inth outer section-which receive a charge of vapor that causes the wheel to revolve.

Attached to the stud is a crank are and pivoted to the outer end of this is a ting rod which connects with the piston that moves within the first cyl-Now it is absolutely becassary that both of the cylinders shall be of a size that will enable them to hold practically the same number of cubic feet of gas or vapor. Connecting these two cylinders at a point near their outer ends is a channel in the form of a tube.

This channel is supplied with valves which automatically open to exhaust the vapor from one cylinder and to close it when the other is taking in a supply. Comcating with the first cylinder at a point about opposite the oulet tube is at inlet tube that leads into one side of a vaporizer. This vaporizer col with a supply pipe leading to the tank lo cated back on the saddle, and the sup-ply of whatever the tank contains to the aporizer is regulated by a stop-cock at-

tached to the supply pipe.

The vaporizer has an inlet in its upper portion practically closed by a pin restng upon a distributor that holds the fluid which comes from the tank to be vaporized. Beneath this sphere there is a cup-shaped receptacle which holds any superfluous fuel, and prevents it from being drawn into the cylinder through the tube. Leading into the vaporizer at a point opposite the outlet end of the tube is a tube which telescopes with still another tube of larger diameter. This latter pierces one of the walls of the casing and eceives a supply of expanded and heated air from the pockets on the outer section of the first cylinder described. There gown."-Chicago Post,

be deemed desirable. In the accompan ing illustration, it is shown resting on the tank. Wires lend from the two pothe battery into the cylinder through in soluting plugs and are run into the cylinder in such a position that the points are very near together, so near, in fact that an arc is formed and a spark produced by either making or breaking the current piece of insulating material which may be bicycle, is, with the two contact points let into one of the wires. In this was a normally broken crount is maintained The circuit is alternately broken and con-pleted by the forward and backward novcents of a circuit making plate, which within the first cylinder referred to which it is mounted by the use of or

Now as to the operation of the machine The stopcock of the pipe leading from th tank is turned on sufficiently to allow small stream of the fuel to flow into the vaporizer. Owing to the small infet bein partially closed, the fuel flows very slowly diffuses itself over the surface of the sphecal distributor, and then vaporizes within he chamber formed by the upper hollow ortion of the vaporizer. Then the bica-b is started, the rider pedaling in the ordinary fashion until the necessary rotar motion is imparted to the sprocket wheel and thence to the cylinder and pinton. The contained within the first cylinder, and the piston moves back and forth, alternatel, taking in a supply of vapor and discharging the same. Just as soon as the inwardstroke of the piston is completed, and the supply of vapor in the cylinder exhausted into the second cylinder, an electrical contact results. This causes the production of a space within the second cylinder, exploding the

vapor.

The expansive force thus obtained is everted upon the driving cylinder through

## The Ghost of the "Nemo."

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS

Would you believe that so late as the year 1882 a fine clipper ship had to be sold for a song and converted into a coal barge be cause of a ghost aboard which gave her a

bad name? Such was the case.

The Nemo was a Clyde-built ship, and was faunched in 1870. She was built for and owned by Perry Joslyn, of Liverpool, who was the owner of six other ships, all voyaging to India or Australia. As a rule, two or three men are killed and so many more badly injured in the building and rigging of a ship, but in the case of the Nems no man met with the scratch of a finger. The taunch was the fairest of a score of ships from the same yard, and when fully rigged and ready for her maiden veyage somest vessel hading from the great port. A valuable cargo was ready for her, as owner had the luck to secure a skipper in the person of Capt. Halpin, who hade manded half a dozen different ships and never met with a serious accident. The Nemo had the na ne of being a "lucky ship" before her cargo was under takenes, and that went far to giving her the pick of the hest seamen in the port. If she had been a "Friday" ship one might have argued that her ill-luck was a natural sequence, but I have told you that everything was in her favor all the way around. We got to sea one day in a way to please all bands, and inside of twenty-four hours

we found the craft to be a witch for sailing. When she got settled down to her pace she showed the speed of a steamer, and carried favorable winds for the first seven days out. Then, one night at 10 o'clock, the breeze died away until the Nemo lost steerage way, and it was at 11 o'clock that the ghost was first heard of. man named Charles Jones was on watch on the bows at that bour He was a sober, dignified man, and the best sea man of the crew. As third mate of the ship I had the watch at that time, while the captain and the other mates were unging about on the fore and main Of a sudden Jones screamed out and came running aft in a state of great exertement. He was in such a state of alarm viatehls story. He was pacing to and fro said, keeping a bright lookout and not binking of anything in particular, when he surdenly found something walking beele him. He heard no step or sound, but a something's stood shoulder to shoulder with him. It wasn't exactly a man, nor yet was it a shadow. The sailor felt its breath on his cheek and turned to seize it, but the "something" laughed at him and glided away. I was greatly provoked with the man and charged him with having lept on his post, though I knew that I hid him injustice in this. It was a cloudy night, with the moon breaking through now and then, and I contended that his "some thing" was but a shadow and ordered him back to his post. Nothing further happened that night, and the next morning th captain called the old man aft and gave him to understand that if he saw or felt any more ghostly visitors it would be bad for The crew would talk the matter over farther would be seen of the "something"

Four nights later and two hours after midnight, while the ship was making a good eight knots per hour and everything was going smoothly as the first mate had the deck, the entire ship was aroused by something which happened in the deck-house. There were eight or nine men sleeping there, and a man from the watch on deck went in to his chest to get a plug of tobacco. The slush lamp had been turned down so that the place was but dimly lighted. The man was bending over his chest when something seized him in a clammy embrace and forced in to the floor. He thought it was one scrambled up to find them all in their bunks and to see a shadow glide away. The sailor set up a shout, the watch below turned out, and presently everybody was

tiound for Australia, and we had stretched away into the Indian Ocean, and weeks had gone by before we got another scare. This time it came to the captain himself. At 10 a chek at night he sat ceading in his carin, when a chill suddenly passed over how, and he felt two ice-old mands on his neek. was as if a strong man buck put his thursdoo together on the book neck, and clutched the throat with his finners. Capt Halpin started up and shook his assailant off and turned to strike him. His idea was that the crew and motined and one of the men had stoled in to seine him. No person was there for auswer to the captain's oath of astobishment there was the same low, cynical laughter heard by the others. His stateroom door was standing open, and had been for two hours, but the laughter died away in that direction and the door closed. The esptain came on deck and call whispered that a man had passed into his staterson. Together we entered and made search, and of course, found in sling. No man could have been more upoet. His experience had been even more trying than the others, and all his arguments had been torn to shreds. Something had

he was fully satisfied that a spook was

abourd. Next morning the mate re-

he was a man whose word could not be

bear. On the contrary, taking it as an

accepted fact that a ghost had been felt, if not seen, by three different per-

sons, we began fishing for some natural and plausible reason to account for the

one sleep for the moment? Was the

my breath a sudden putt of wind, and

was the laughter the creaking of bulk

gued it out that it must be something

of the sort, but the men forward Lot their own ideas, and were very much

cowed and put out. However, as in the

Were the men depressed in

thing. Were the men despirit? Had they over caten?

heads as the ship lifted or fell?

previous instances, the passage

worked something of a cure.

I promised Capt. Halpin me to say a word, even to my brother officers, and he certainly aid not mention the matter, but semetow the particulars of the incident the remainder of the voyage, though the ghest did not appear again, it was the hurstest king of work to maintain discievery man of the crew out and run, and that the Nemo tad hard work to sup a crew for the return voyage. A broken leg sent me to the heapital and she sail-d. without me, but I kept myself posted as to the ghost. Midway between Australia and the Cape the first made and his throat clutched by cold and officers hands as he lay in his bunk one evening, and two nights later the same thing impresed to a man in the decknowe. While e pline was upset and things in a had state the trouble would have passed away if the ghost had not played his pranks on the man at the wheel a few nights subsequently. Every man forward then declared his determination to quit the ship, and they had provisioned two boats and were about to lower them when a man of-

gripped him, though no marks were lers

laughed, though the captain was all alone.

war hove in sight.

A signal of distress brought her along, and you can judge now the minds of the men were affected when I say that they preferred going about the man of-war in irons to returning to duty. Enough men were spared to work the ship tome, and though the ghost remained quiet ther an opening feeling with all. For four could not ship a man. The ghost business had got into the newspapers and the stories were circulated in the favores. and though men would have taken their chances in a leaky ship they fought clear paying extra wages, but after the Neme had been out seventeen days the ghost had its cold hands on one of the men and the entire crew, led by the third mate, about doned the ship at sea. The captain and the two mates stood by nor and eventually got her into a port, but her reputation was blasted forever. The case was init before all sorts of men, and scoffers and believers alike visited the ship in search of a clue, Plenty of deductions and conclusions were arrived at, but they satisfied only a certain few. After many months the Nemo-leaded at Liverpool for a South American port, and her crew-was composed en-tirely of Germans fresh from a China voy-

Not one had ever heard of her troubles, but they were fated to find out for them-selves. A week after sailing the ghost appeared as lively as ever, and again the erew put off and left her in charge of her officers. She was a doomed ship, and her owner did the wiscat tring posselling her at the best price he could get As a coal barge she was never to again by the ghost, though why it shouldn't You can form your own theories and draw your own conclusions of the whole affair.

1 bothered with it for several years, toping to get at some satisfactory elacin there had been to ghat the ship wealf sold for a lifth of her cost, and that sock was the case there are a bunsfred news

pointed out as the "ghost ship." Blue Moons and Green Suus. "Once in a blue moon" is a saying which is not merely a fanciful expression for extreme rarity, but appears to be founded on fact. Hine meens are very rarely seen, however, much more rarely writer was fortunate enough to see a bine moon several years ago, about the time when the atmosphere was supposed to be impregnated with the dust of the Kra-Raton emption. The color was like that of a hedge-sparrow's egg, a pale, rather greenish blue, and it gradually died away in some minutes after he first caught sight of it. Blue, or rather green, sons were served at Madras and elsewhere about that time. A green son was observed at sur

#### the Ellida .- London Tit-Bits. A War-Time Relic.

by Hicks Pasha in the Soudan just before

was seen at sunset on July 28 last off

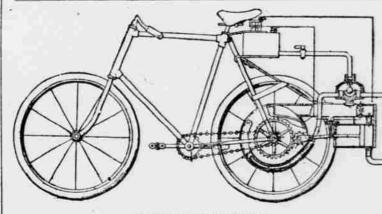
Cape Stat, Norway, by Capt Salveson, of

the destruction of his army.

An amusing relic of the civil war is in the possession of a young woman, into whose father's bands it fell some years ago with other effects of a Southern rela-

At the time of the slege of Mobile the women of the city were busy for many hours making bags to be filled with sand The young ladies in one popular bearing school net only made such bags, but decorated them with mottoes insilk or worsted. The relic referred to was one of the bugs

sent out from this school, and bears in faded blue the unpunctuated device. "God save the South from Harriet Brown.



The Latest Motor Bicycle.

pocket is then exhausted through the pipe on deck and excitement reigned fore and and thence through the openings in the n transit from the pocket of the cylinder mixes with the supply of cold atr which is drawn in through the open top of the pipe. This mixture of hot and cold air assists in the vaporization of the fuel that has flowed into the vaporizer from the tank, and thus a continuous supply of apor for the first cylinder is maintained

This makes it plain to be seen that it he means described a continuous rotary motion is supplied to the cylinder and hence to the wheel of the bigycle. In this way an even, and, if desired, terrific speed can be maintained until the supply of vaporizable material is exhausted the muchine is stopped by the rider. The cyclist can stop at his discretion, and in inst the same way as if there was no moto

#### The Rules of the Office.

A story is told of a certain Southern auther, who had a manuscript accepted by a Northern periodical that only pays on publication, but he has never had the pleasure of seeing his production in print. Finally he went North, and, getting hardup, called on the editor, who would neither return his manuscript nor guarantee him a day of publication. He repaired to his hotel and wrote the editor a threatening letter, in which he mentioned pistols, and coffee, etc. Shortly after he was arrested and taken to the station-house, where he remained all night. The next morning be sent the following message to the editor

"I didn't know the rules up here. For heaven's sake come down and pay my fine, and take the manuscript as security. "We cannot violate the rules of our office. We will pay your fine when we publish your story. We wish you well."-Atlanta Con-

Her Good Point. "I want a good likeness," she told the

photographer.
"Of course," he said. "But at the same time," she continu "I naturally want the most attractive fea-

tures given special prominence." "Yes, yes." he returned. "Under those circumstances we'd better make it a fulllength portrait so as to get in all of your

pipe back into the vaporizer. The hot air | got a dose of rope's end, though after the flogging he still maintained that he had been hugged by a ghost. On the quarter deck we explained it away by saying that the man was nervous, but every man forward believed his statements and was satisfied that the ship was haunted. We thought it the best policy to treat the affair with contempt, and aithough we could not help but notice how the mea hing together in pairs after night had come we gave the matter no attention. When ten days had gone by and nothing more had paper articles to prove Imfeed, the halk turned up we looked upon the ghost as a good joke, and the two men who had seen t were the butt of ridicule. At 1 o'clock of a certain morning, the

breeze being small and the night without moon, though fairly light, the first mate stood looking to windward over the port quarter at what he believed was a His watch were all wide awake, and he could hear the footsteps of the man on the lookout as he paced to and fro. The man had been standing still for perhaps five minutes when he felt a hand laid on his arm, an icy breath on his cheek, and, as he wheeled about, there was the sound of low laughter. To his surprise and consternation no one was visible. His impression as he turned was that one of the other officers had softly appreached him to test his nerve. Theman at the belm was nearest o him, but he could not be suspected of having left his post to play a trick on his officer. In fact, no sailer aboard would have dared to take such a literty. For a few seconds the mate was as sure that he lived, but when he found nothing before him, and yet heard the mocking laughter as if some one were moving away, his

binnacle he said to the man at the wheel: "Williams, have you seen or heard any

"Can I speak out, sir?" asked the man who betrayed excitement in his voice. "Yes, of course. What did you see?"
"I seen sunthin' like a shadder beside you, sir, and I heard a laugh that never came from the throat of a human being It's a ghost, sir, and this is a deemed ship.

The mate pool-pooled and bull-do to make light of the affair, as it was reduced to silence, it was evident that | - Philadelphia Record-